And this is what shall come to pass. And this is what the children shall learn... A new precept for the world to adopt. Rough diamonds in the palms of fools Prepare for the lowest standard. Unable to give the crucial gift of reason. The unwise teaching wisdom. Fools, unable to give the crucial gift of reason. The absurd defining priority. What more can be expected of a child, Being a product of the stark worst -Its fathers blood. Censure rightly; The ascendants, Make no mistake. They are veritably criminal. Down the random path of chance. Fare thee well Godspeed. Against the wind, Set sail, Under the misguiding light of faulty beacons. Set sail, With vices for virtues, Against the wind, Dishonor for ethics, And excess for etiquette, As examples -Such sorry examples. And what of the children... Ignorant of it's weight. Blind to it's worth. Something is terribly amiss Is nothing but a burden. When the beauty and the miracle of new life This burden is a child. This burden is a life Speaking of truth and loyalty. Men without dedication Women without conviction Teaching respect and compassion. No. And what of the children...